SIX YEARS AFLOAT.

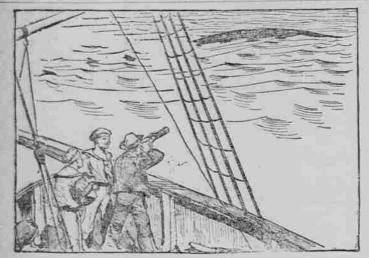
THE CAPTAIN OF THE TILLIE B. R EPORTS THAT HE SIGHTED, 500 MILES OFF THE COAST OF LABRADOR, THE FAMOUS LUMBER RAPP LOST IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC IN THE FALL OF 1890-AT FIRST HE AND HIS CREW THOUGHT IT WAS A HUGE SEA SERPENT-THE LARGEST RAPT EVER FLOATED-IT CONTAINED 4 500,000 FEET OF TIMBER AND WAS BUILT CIGAR SHAPED.

BY STEPHEN CRANE.

Captain William B. Hiller sails the bark Lillie B. His ship now lies in Brie basin and both the captain and the Lillie B. are just recovering from a most singular adventure of the sea. When questioned, the captain was relicent; be is a sane and honest captain in the American merchant marine and he objects to gaining reputation as a purveyor of sea yarns. But there are many old saits in his forecastle, and no old sait that lives could let slip a chance to tell what they saw when 500 miles off the coast of Labrador on the lest day of last July.

It shems that the Lillie B. was bowling along on her course before a fair wind, when the man forward espled

ing along on her course before a fair wind, when the man forward espled something long and black some two points off the star-board bow. It was monstrous in size and lay quietly on the water awaiting the ship. The man at the bow was nonplussed for a mo-



"IT IS NOT LAND: IT IS NOT A SHIP: IT IS NOT A WHALE, THEN WHAT 18 IT?"

ment. The thing was not land; it was ment. The thing was not land, it was not a ship, it was not a whale. It was not anything that enters into the ordinary vocabulary of a man at the bow. It was a mystery; that is all it could be called. Recollecting his business the lookout cried: "Something mysterious, sir, pint off the stablead?"

The mate went to the rail and, look-ing at the thing, said: "It is not land! At the It is not a ship! It is not a whale! Attantic Then what is it?"

The captain came on deck and go-ing to the rall looked at the object and said: "It's not la-" But here he selzed his speaking trumpet and an instant later the wild orders roared through the vessel: "Slip the trolley! Throw the ship onto a switch—send a man-back with a flag—wire the superin-tendent—hell to pay—this here's a sca-

serpent!"
Immediately all was panic on board the Lillie B. Men rushed to and fro draggin; at ropes and blashpheming at their misfortune while the captain at their misfortune while the captain roused more orders than nine shiploads of sallers could possibly have obeyed. But before they could stop the ship she had sailed very close to the thing and the captain going to the rail said: "It is not a ship! It is not a whale! It is not a ship! It is not a whale! It is not a sea-serpent, but may I have my own mainm'st stuffed down my throat if it is not the famous lumber raft which was lost in the North Atlantic some years ago and for which U. S. S. Enterprise and the revenue cutter Grant made.

They are shipped thence by tens of thousands and it may be imagined that the sands and it may be imagined that the

ago and for which U. S. S. Enterprise and the revenue cutter Grant made such painful but useless rearch."

And so Captain William B. Hiller of the bark Lillie B., now lying in Erie basin, solecunty states that on July I he discovered the celebrated raft some 500 miles off the coast of Labrador. It was headed southward, he says, but was not making much more way than a foundry. The raft is larger than any ocean liner, and it would be an ugly customer to meet would be an ugly customer to meet under the conditions of a twenty-knot gait and a dark night. The sea-serpents do not object to navigation by ships but humber rafts are more unreasonable.

John Leary, the lumber expert, who first conceived the plan of transporting lumber at sea by means of a raft, was ecently interviewed at his Newton ler's story to be very probable. I was employed personally in the construction of this raft, and I know that it was constructed as strong-if not stronger—than many ocean steamers. Creek sawmill. stronger—than many ocean steamers. Its general compactness and solidity made it almost as inseparable as one

The raft was the largest by some The rait was the largest by some 200 feet of any ever shipped by sea. In fact it was too large. Nothing like it is now attiempted. It was constructed on an improvised dry-dock at Two Rivers. Nova Scotia, in the fall of 1899, and launched on the plan of an Atlantic liner's launching. The largest rafts we now undertake are 300 feet long and weigh about 4,000 tons. The one we lost was 600 feet in length—longer than any liner. It weighed 10,000 fons. The method we used in confons. The method we used in con-structing the monster was new and has been natented in this country. Canada and Europe. We now use it on a smaller scale. It took us just one day over six months to build the great day over six months to build the great raft and we required the steady em-ployment of fifty-five men. The dis-tinguishing feature of the system now patented—and what makes me feel positive that wherever the raft is it is patented—and what mines has tell positive that wherever the raft is it is whole—a the method of fastening the structure together with chains. It is not a matter of merely bunching the loss and then binding them, as many might conclude. The method in fact is quite ingenious. For instance, the strength is all concentrated in one long and powerful center chain. The raft may be towed by either termination of this chain. Side chains placed diagonally to the center are added at the ends so that the greater the force applied to the tow line, the stronger the logs are drawn together, and at every yard or so along the body, chains leading from the center line are brought through to the surface and afte, being carried over a distance of about six feet return to the center chain.

at its widest part. It was t beam at its wides part. It was structed like a monstrous eight, as a form seemed to us most searths. The necessary tapering to achieve the search of the s

when completed the structure con-nized 7,000 sticks of spruce and in timber, from thirty-five to ninety-treet in length and a great quan-ity of beach, birch and maple, mak-

It was the or-at the or-let those of greater length come from at the Michigan and Ohto by rail, which is very expensive. Having such full knowledge of the

Nova Scotia cannot handle sticks over

strength of the raft's structure I make little doubt of the truth of Captain Hil-At the offices of the various trans-

Atlantic lines word has been received of the Tillie B.'s discovery, and the Everybody on deck went to the rail and looking at the thing said: "It is not land: It is not a ship! It is not a whale! Then what is it?"

Meanwhile the Lillie B. was sailing nearer and nearer to this formidable object. Finally the mate given nervous and going to the cabin stairs called down to Captain Hiller.

"We've sighted something, sir, and it's not land, it's not a ship and it's not a whale, and we don't know what it is."

ed of the Tillie B.'s discovery, and the report seemed to be generally credited. Collector Kilbreth, however, is really the man who keeps tabs on the searserpents and other ocean mysteries for the United States government and he was openly and shamelessly bored when the story was brought to his cars. "If's all right, my boy," he said, waving his hand wearily. "It's all right. Don't get excited. It is only another menace to navigation. Lisnet was openly and example of the phantom store-factory, which prowis the form stove-factory, which prowis the sea at midnight looking for unwary ships? No? Do you know that last Ships? No. Do you know that last April the ship Actoronhisuppers from Khartoum heard the weird chortle of many frogs when seven hundred miles from land? Do you know that every possible combination of inventive im-agination is worked on me every day? Talk about the wonders of the deep! Why I—well, as a matter of brevity I de not believe the raft story. Comdo not believe the raft story. Com-mon sense tells me that by this time this celebrated monster is torn to

nishings.

They are shipped thence by tens of thousands and it may be imagined that the Esquimaux who kill the animais get an extremely small price for the pelits, which are gold at so low figure after being cured and made up into rugs. The secret of it lies in a scheme by which the wolves are induced to destroy each other wholesale. The method is very simple. The Esquimaux takes a thin blade of flint, chipped so as to be sharp as a razor along the edges. This he fastens securely to the end of a wooden stake and drives the latter deep into the Ice, so that the flint blade projects above. Then he blinds a chunk of seal blubber around the first blade with a string of sinew, thus concealing the sharpened instrument within. By and by along comes a big gray wolf. He is hungry, as wolves always are. His nose is supernaturally keen and he has scented the dainty morsel of blubber from afar. Eagerly be begins to lick the fat, which is frozen hard. This process melts the blubber a little and it tastes delicious. After a short time his tongue comes into contact with the keen edge of the flint and is cut. The blood flows. Ah! The flavor makes him wild, for he does not know that it is his own blood.

By this time other wolves have arrived at the stoot. These animals travel in packs, because only thus can they assail the reindeer and other large beasts with smocess. They likewise lick the blubber, cut their tongues on the flint and taste the flavor of blood. It maddens them, and in a few minutes the stake driven hito the ice is the center of a crazy mob of ravenous wild dogs. They attack each other and fight to the death. It is a fearful spectacle. They go on fighting until all are dead or desperately wounded.

Some hours later the Esquimau appears on the scene and surveys it with salisfaction. The lice around the flint-headed stake is reddened with blood. All around are scattered the bodies of dead wolves. The insended with a string or them to gather up the wolf skin his four-hoving Esquimaux—it reduces the work to a minimu sands and it may be imagined that the

His system is a more deadly and more wholesale one than that used by the In-dians still further south, in driving the buffalo out of existence. But the wolver multiply fast enough to meet any demand.

That is why wolf skin robes are so cheap.—Chicago Journal.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Diszy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Only fifty cents at Z. C. M. I. Drug department.

HE LOVED CHILDREN.

THIS AFFECTION WAS LINCOLN'S STRONGEST TRAIT.

The War President Could Not Resist Quizzing Little People But Was Never Too Busy or Too Sad to Amuse or Help the Boys or Girls That Came in His Way.

There never was a president in the White house who more thoroughly enoyed children than Abraham Lincoln.

He delighted in their mischief and their with the most of the most of the mischief and their with the mischief and the mischief and their with the mischief and their with the mischief and the mischief an White house who more thoroughly enjoyed children than Abraham Lincoln. He delighted in their mischief and their quaintness; he loved to puzzle them with remarks they did not quite understand and he never was happier than when he strode down street with one of his own boys on his shoulder and another hanging on to his coat tail. It was fortunate for Mr. Lincoln's peace of mind that he could laugh at the antics of children for two of his own boys. Willie and Tad, are historic in Springfield, Ili., Mr. Lincoln's home before his election, and in Washington, for their pranks. Lincoln's humorous characterization of their performances are still told by old friends of the family. The Rev. M. Alcott of Elgin, Ill., has a story of a scene in Spring-field which he loves to tell.

FIDGETY TAD.

"One Sunday morning Mr. Lincoln was seen coming away from church unusually early. The sermon could not have been more than half way through. 'Tad' was slung across his left arm like a pair of saddle bags and Mr. Lin-coln was striding along with long and deliberate steps toward his home. On one of the street corners he encountered a group of his fellow townsmen, who knew him well and who seemed to show surprise at his early departure from church, all alone except the boy. Mr.
Lincoln anticipated the question and which was about to be put by the group, and, taking his figure speech from practice, with which they were only too familiar, said: 'Gentlemen, I entered this colt, but he kicked around so I had to withdraw him.'"

Tad not only "kicked around" in Tad not only "kicked around" in the collection of Lincoln's love for children was not, however, by any

THE WHITE HOUSE MENAGERIE.

Tad was particularly fond of animals and at times during the Lincoln administration the White house contained a whole menagerie, which Mr. Lincoln never allowed to be interfered with. Moneure Conway describes an episode in connection with these pets which shows what pleasure the president got from them. Mr. Conway had gone to the White house with a very solemnly disposed commission who wanted "to talk over the situation" with the chief executive. The president met them laughing like a boy, saying that in the morning one of his children had come to inform him that the cat had kittens and now another amounced when the control is the matter? The asked, and I poured out all my story.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked, and I poured out all my story.

bring their boys with them to see the new president. Not one of them ever left without some little attention. Sometimes when there was a crush of people it was only a friendly nod or pat, but oftener it was an effort to quizz the young visitor. One boy, now a man, who tells of going with his father to see Mr. Lincoln at this time, says that the president called to him and took him on his knee. "He asked me some questions, I remember, seemme some questions, I remember, seem-ing instantly to find, in the turmoil of all the great questions that must have been heavy upon him, the very ones that would go to the thought of a child. I answered him without hesi-tation, and after a moment he patted



LINCOLN AS PORTION.

entered this colt, but he kicked around so I had to withdraw him."

Tad not only "kicked around" in church, but he was incorrigible wherever put. It was he who one reception day at the White house placed two chairs back to back beside the stairs in the hall leading to the east room, and stretched across them an ironing board which he had found in the klein en. On this improvised table he placed a pitcher of lemonade and a plate of and stretched across them an ironing board which he had found in the klehen. On this improvised table he placed a pitcher of lemonade and a plate of cookies, which he had begged from the cook. Then, standing behind his stand, he called to the passing visitors:

"Lemonade here, 5 cents a glass."

Before discovered and hustled away Tad had taken in several \$5 bills from callers who appreciated the humor of the situation.

THE WHITE HOUSE MENAGERIE.

Tad was particularly fond of animals

So tender was be that he could not bear in the could not be situated.

So tender was be that he could not bear in the could not be a could

come to inform him that the cat had kittens and now another announced that the dog had pupples and that the White house was in a decidedly sensational state. The commission looked very much shocked at the gaiety of the president, but in a moment his smiles



AMUSING HIS SMALL FRIENDS.

had passed and they felt a greater trunk stood, locked and tied. 'Oh, he,

had passed and they felt a greater shock in seeing his face take on its look of awful anxiety and care.

Among the arimals which the boys kept about the White house the best known were three or four goats. Tad's devotion to them was unalloyed. There was neither man nor beast about the premises which in his judgment should be allowed to interfere with their sweet will. Tad's persistency in defending the rights of the goats always amused Mr. Lincoln greatly and it was to this he referred when he ended a telegram to Mrs. Lancoln who was in New York: "Tell Tad the goats and father are very well, especially the goats."

It was not his own children alone who interested the president. There was never a strange child came near Mr. Lincoln that he did not notice it and try to draw it out. Some pretty stories of this are told by Jasper Conans, the portrait painter. Mr. Conant was in Springfield in 1869 painting a portrait of the candidate for the presidency.

QUIZZING HIS LITTLE FRIENDS.

"One afternoon," he says, "when

QUIZZING HIS LITTLE FRIENDS.

QUIZZING HIS LITTLE FRIENDS.

"One afternoon." he says, "when none but ourselves were present, he busy with his correspondence and I with my work, a ragged, barefooted boy crept softly up the stairs and, peering timidly around the edge of the open door, looked with manifest awe at Mr. Lincoln. Busy as he was, he heard the soft step, and telling him to come in, among other simple questions, asked his name. The boy answered, 'My name is Folks,' Well,' sald Mr. Lincoln, 'that's wrong. Don't you see that you are only one, and said Mr. Lincoln, 'that's wrong. Don't you see that you are only one, and folks mean more than one. Tell your father that I say your name should be Folk. Good-bye, sir, giving him another hearty shake of the hand. In the course of an hour another dirty, shabby little fellow came softly to the door, and met with the same kindly reception. In answer to the question, as to his name, he replied 'Knotts.' Well, 'said Mr. Lincoln, 'if here isn't another mistake! You are but one. Your name should be Knot, not Knotts, which means more than one.' With a shake of the hand and a hid of the composition of the hand and and and with his left hand, his exercises with his refractory hair.'

During this period of which Mr. Conant speaks it was a common thing for politicians visiting Mr. Lincoln to

ARTHUR SEWALL

AND A SHIPSUILDER-A TYPE OF THE NEW ENGLAND BUSINESS MAN-HE BEGAN LIFE AS AN APPRENTICE-THE GREAT APOSTICE OF WOODEN SHIPS-HIS WIFE IS AN ARTIST, AND ONE OF HIS SOME IS A REPUBLICAN-MR. SEWALL'S PLAIN WORDS ABOUT FREE COINAGE

Arthur Sewall of Bath, Me., the almost every corner of the land. She Democratic mominee for vice-president, is bester known as a man of business than as a molifician although for many in Paris, New York and Boston. than as a politician, although for many

Personally Mr. Sewall is strong courageous, competent and well baianced mentally and physically. To use the common phrase, he carries his age well. He is a splendid example of physical manhood, has a soldierly bearing and is what might be termed a fine looking man.

Though little given to explain the course of the control of the control of the course of the course

her annexing the best of them. England and the United States wanted a native government.

Harold Sewall soon attracted attention by his official course. He was finally summoned to Washington by Secretary Bayard and frequently appeared before the senate committee on foreign relations. He testified so freely and fully before that committee that Secretary Bayard requested his resignation on the ground that his openly expressed views on Samoan affairs did not agree with those of the state department. His resignation was tendered and accepted.

The wife of the vice-presidential nominee is a woman of rare mental atainments. She is possessed of an artistic temperament and great ability as a painter, to which a large collection of water colors and landscape photographs made by her on two continents bear witness.

Mrs. Sewall was educated at a then famous fitting school at Ipswich and efferward traveled in England, remain.

their way to the white house, where they were to be reviewed by the president, thinking that with childish love of music, they might have followed the soldiers. His judgment was confirmed, for as he approached the executive mansion, the grounds of which were filled with military, he saw playing on the steps the two elder children, and snuggled up by the president's tall, spare form, with one arm thrown protectingly about her; was the baby, as happy and comfortable as if she had been in her mother's arms.

And one might go on almost endlessly with these instances of the good man's tenderness for children, for there is scarcely a man or woman tiving who knew Lincoln at all well who does not remember some pleasant manifestation of it.

invalid.

Mrs. Sewall has been a student and a wide reader and is proficient in French, which has always been a fa-

vorite language with her. She is thoroughly acquainted with this country, having visited every part of it. She has crossed to the Pacific on every transcontinental line, and her camera has caught for her bits of scenery in

than as a politician, although for many years past he has taken a prominent part in the councils of the Democratic party. He is a type of the New England business and social magnate as developed in the rough, hard working communities of Maine.

The eiter Sewall was a shippulister.

well. He is a spieroud example of particular and is what might be termed a fine looking man.

Although his hair and mustache are slightly tinged with gray, the wrinkles of age have scarcely made their appearance upon his face, and he looks ten years younger than he really is. He has strong, massive features, full, penetrating eyes, and large, stalwart figure, that seems as solid as a wall of rock. He is highly esteemed by his neighbors, who say of him that he is an ideal citizen and a firm friend.

In 1859 Mr. Sewall married Emily Duncan Crooker, daughter of a prominent citizen of Bath. Three children were born to them—Haroid M. Sewall, former consul-general to Samoa, William D. Sewall, a junior member of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who died in infancy. Haroid Sewall, and the description of coastwise traffic.

SEWALL'S REPUBLICAN SON.

HIS PAITH IN OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

Though little given to exploiting his opinions, Mr. Sewall can always be aroused to exploiting his opinions, Mr. Sewall can always be aroused to enthusiasm on his favorite chart appearance upon his face, and he looks ten from the full through a serious libres in familiar object of the future of America's merchant marine.

He said in 1894: "We will yet build as many set of son as possible, or if relative or friends have come to the ones if congress will only continue to their own cares. Arything to a mother's assistance they must so speedily return to their own cares. Arything to a mother a said the time of the is an ideal citizen and a firm friend.

In 1859 Mr. Sewall married Emily Duncan Crooker, daughter of a promine of the said with those built on this side. I would like to see all well as we have our coastwise traffic. It while the traffic of a prainting the function of any animal to fancied. With a some ladded also made a very interesting its because

A Household Treasure.

artistic temperament and great ability as a painter, to which a large collection of water colors and landscape photographs made by her on two continents bear witness.

Mrs. Sewall was educated at a then famous fitting school at Ipswich and afterward traveled in England, remaining abroad for a considerable time. Gifted with the power of observation and with the ability to recognize the interesting, her reminiscences of European life are charming whenever they are called up in the companionship of her intimate friends.

Though her health has not been good for several years, she is in no sense an invalid.

Mrs. Sewall has been a student and a lize, for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottles free at Z. C. M. I. Drug dept. Regular size, for and \$1.00.

DON'T MISS YOUR CHANCE. Monday morning at 8 o'clock sharp

Safe!

A king wanted a coachman, and had no lack of applicants. To test them he asked: "How near can you drive with perfect safety to a certain preci-

One said "Within a foot;" another "An inch;" another "A hair's breadth." A fourth said "As far away as possible." The fourth was employed.

All Japan tea sold in the United States (that we know of), except Schilling's Best, is colored -on the edge of poison. Some come nearer

party. He is a type of the New Eing in the councils of the count of the party. He is a type of the New Eing in the count of Mr. Sewall from the predency of the rough, had working. The elder Sewall was a shipbuilder in Eath. Mr. and and illustrous fam. The start of the starting of the business. They are an old and illustrous fam. The wife of Mr. Sewall see the county of the business. They are an old and illustrous fam. The wife of Mr. Sewall see the county of the business. They are an old and illustrous fam. The wife of Mr. Sewall see the county of the coun

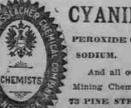
Counterpin, Golf, Tennis and Croquet Help to While Away Long Hours for invalids.

to fine size. I would like to see all fine the see and the see and the see that the see and the see and the see to have at an order to the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, a junior member of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the sea of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the sea of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the sewall sea of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the sewall sea of the shipbuilding firm, and Dummer Sewall, who ded in infancy. Havoid Sewall same and the sea of seed and true shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are rapidly nearing the point where we can do so in the case of steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are and hard the steed of the steed and iron shippilding in wood today. We are and the shippilding in wood today. We are an observe the steed of the steed

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, al-lays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twen-

-THE-

Roessler & Hasslacher Chemical Co CYANIDE



PEROXIDE OF And all other

Mining Chemicals TO PINE STREET. NEW YORK.